



ISSUE

#2

\$3.99

ALIENS

DEFIANCE

BRIAN WOOD
TRISTAN JONES
DAN JACKSON



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ALIENSTM

DEFIANCE

ISSUE #2

COLONIAL MARINE **ZULA HENDRICKS** has gone AWOL in the company of a cadre of Weyland-Yutani combat synthetics (all under the designation "Davis"), and they're on the trail of an alien species their previous employer seeks to weaponize. But the unit Davis 01 has broken his programming, and he and Zula are out to eradicate the xenomorph threat, one infected space station at a time.

SCRIPT
BRIAN WOOD

ART
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**MASSIMO
CARNEVALE**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **JOSH IZZO** AND **NICOLE SPIEGEL** AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

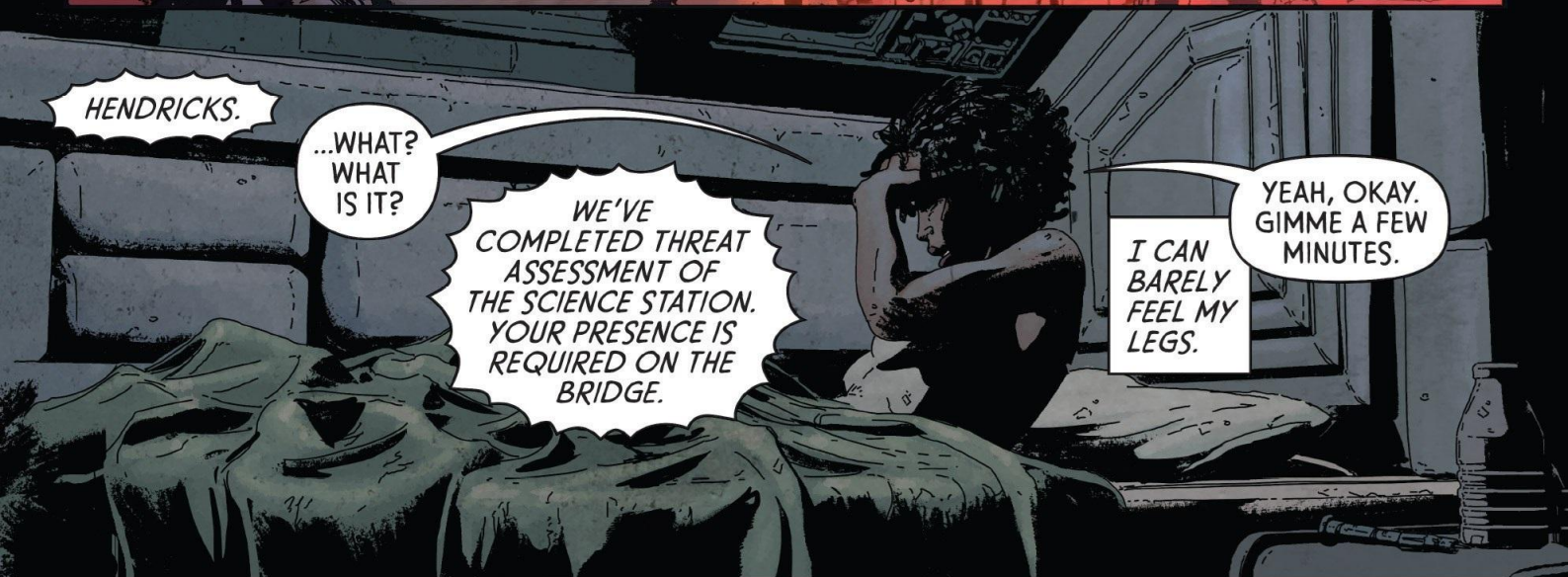
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Designer **HUNTER SHARP**

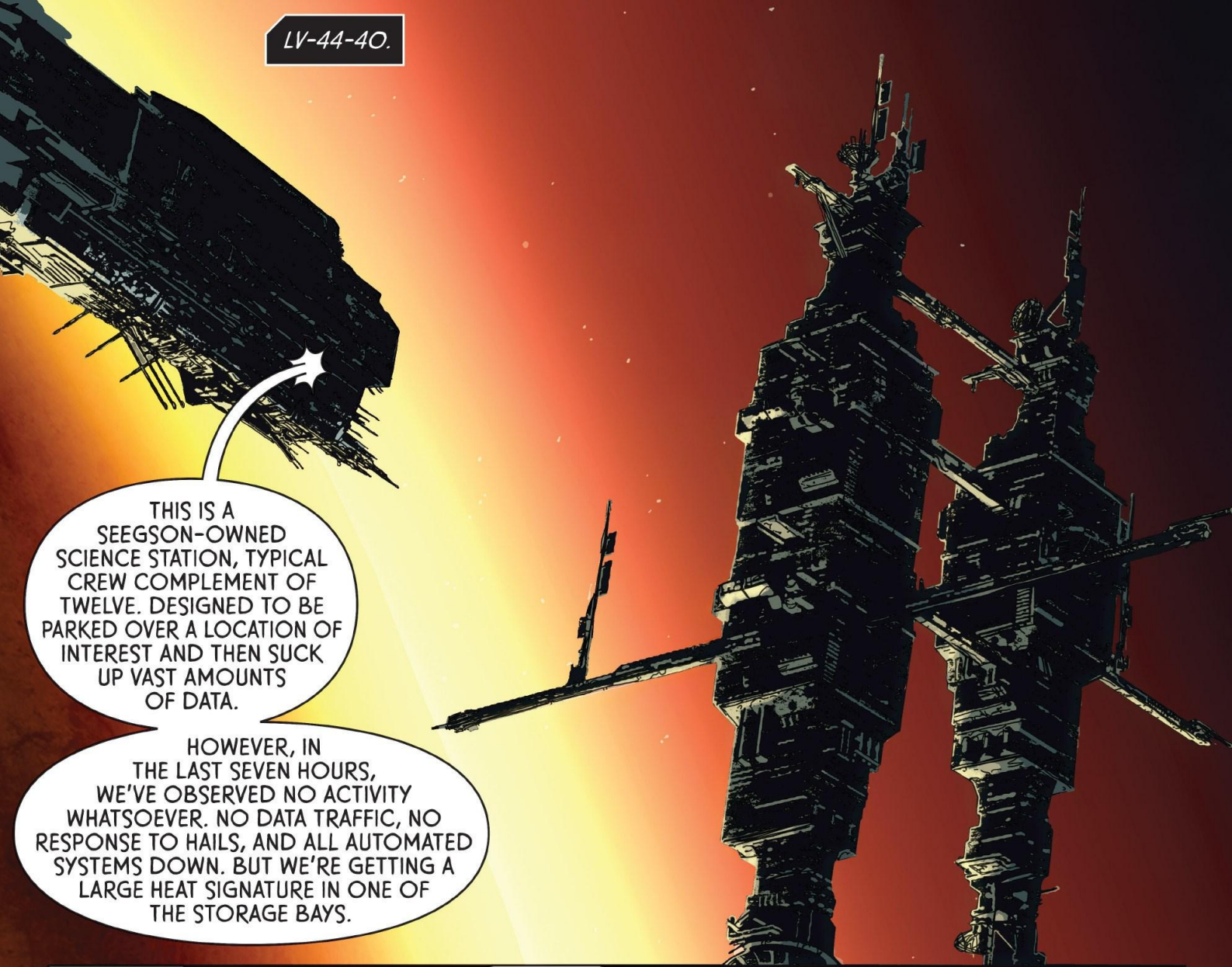
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THIS IS A SEEGSON-OWNED SCIENCE STATION, TYPICAL CREW COMPLEMENT OF TWELVE. DESIGNED TO BE PARKED OVER A LOCATION OF INTEREST AND THEN SUCK UP VAST AMOUNTS OF DATA.

HOWEVER, IN THE LAST SEVEN HOURS, WE'VE OBSERVED NO ACTIVITY WHATSOEVER. NO DATA TRAFFIC, NO RESPONSE TO HAILS, AND ALL AUTOMATED SYSTEMS DOWN. BUT WE'RE GETTING A LARGE HEAT SIGNATURE IN ONE OF THE STORAGE BAYS.

IT HAS TO BE THE CREATURES.

IT COULD JUST AS EASILY BE WOUNDED SURVIVORS. THE THERMAL IMAGES ARE TOO CLOSELY GROUPED TOGETHER TO IDENTIFY SIZES OR SHAPES.

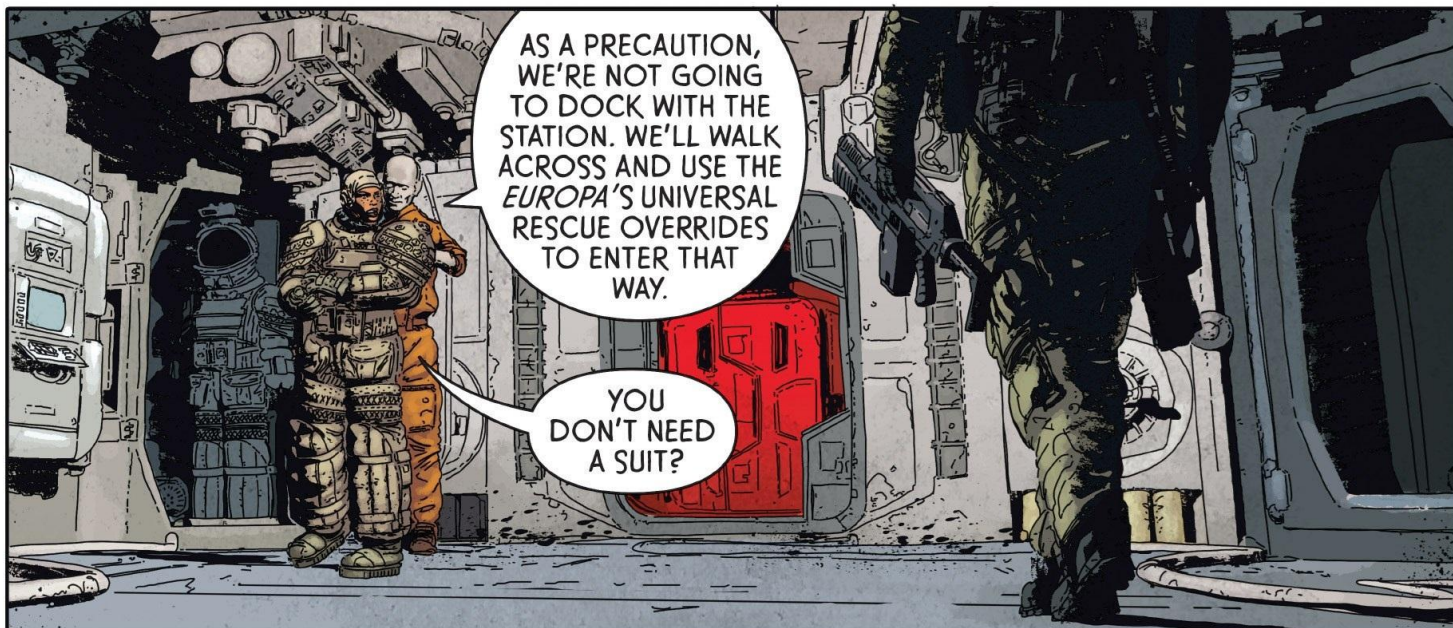
NO WAY THAT'S ONLY TWELVE PEOPLE, THOUGH.

WE HAVE TO GET OVER THERE AND SEE FOR OURSELVES.

WITH COMMUNICATIONS DOWN, WE'LL HAVE TO PULL THE COMPUTER DATA BY HAND ANYWAY.

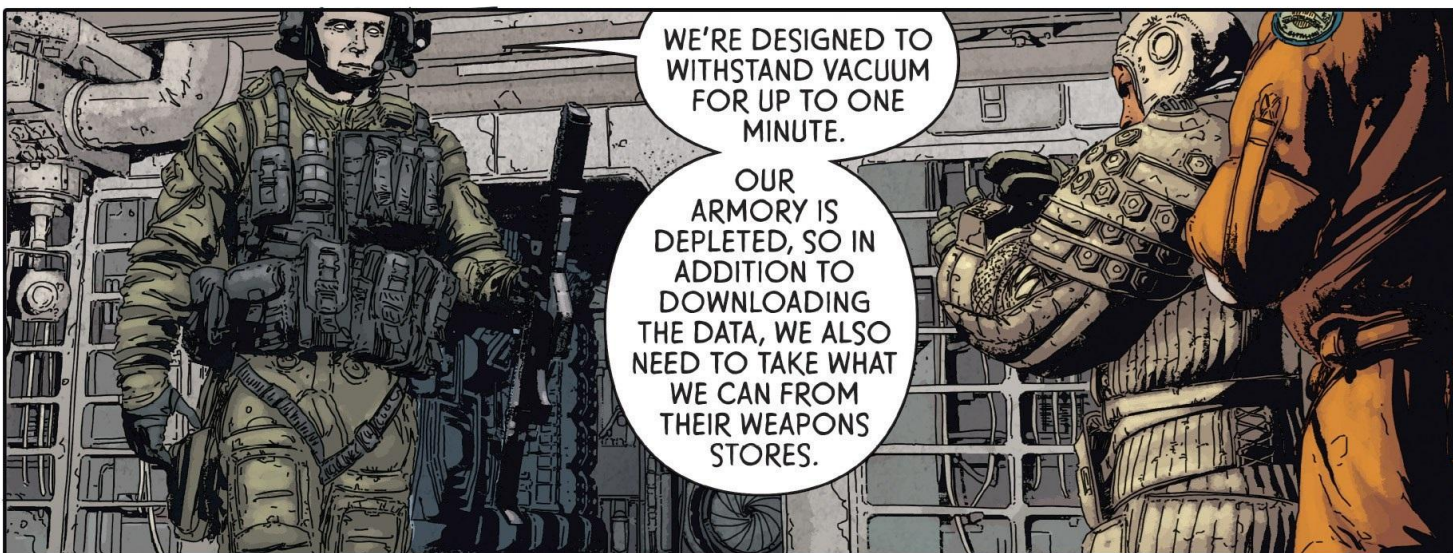
ARE YOU ABLE TO DO THIS?

WHY WOULDN'T I BE?



AS A PRECAUTION,
WE'RE NOT GOING
TO DOCK WITH THE
STATION. WE'LL WALK
ACROSS AND USE THE
EUROPA'S UNIVERSAL
RESCUE OVERRIDES
TO ENTER THAT
WAY.

YOU
DON'T NEED
A SUIT?



WE'RE DESIGNED TO
WITHSTAND VACUUM
FOR UP TO ONE
MINUTE.

OUR
ARMORY IS
DEPLETED, SO IN
ADDITION TO
DOWNLOADING
THE DATA, WE ALSO
NEED TO TAKE WHAT
WE CAN FROM
THEIR WEAPONS
STORES.



NOT JUST PULSE
RIFLES, BUT EXPLOSIVES,
NAPALM, MINI NUKES,
AND AMMO. LOTS
OF AMMO.

COPY
THAT.



STOP WITH
THE CREEPY
STARING. I'M
GOOD TO GO,
DAVIS. I'M
COLONIAL
MARINES.



AND IF
THERE'S ONE
THING I'M
GOOD FOR,
IT'S CLEARING
A ROOM.

OPENING
THE DOOR
NOW.

DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD

ART TRISTAN JONES

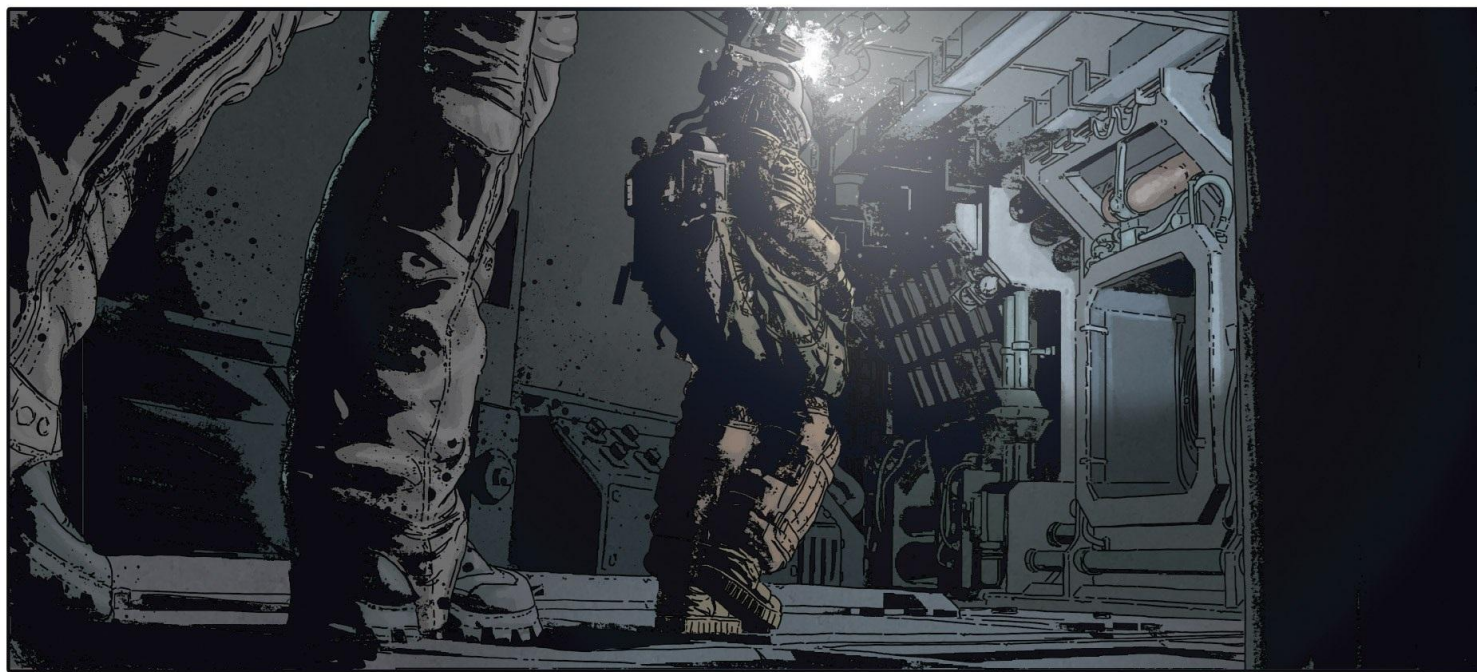
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LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®

ALIENS
DEFIANCE

EPISODE TWO KINETIC

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THE AIR'S BREATHABLE.

YEAH, BUT JUST BARELY. WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SMELL?

IT'S HUMID AND THICK, LIKE ROTTING FRUIT. AIR SCRUBBERS MUST BE DOWN.

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER BUTTON UP AGAIN--USE THE SUIT'S OXYGEN SUPPLY?

I'M OKAY. IT'S NOT THAT BAD.

I HAVE SEVERE NERVE TRAUMA TO MY SPINAL COLUMN, AND IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE I'VE HAD TREATMENT. I'M BRACED FROM MY HIPS TO MY TRAPS.

I SEE HOW THESE SYNTHETICS LOOK AT ME. I'M YOUNG, I'M FEMALE. CLEARLY I MUST BE **SOME** SORT OF DAMAGED GOODS TO PULL THE CRAP JOB THAT GOT ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

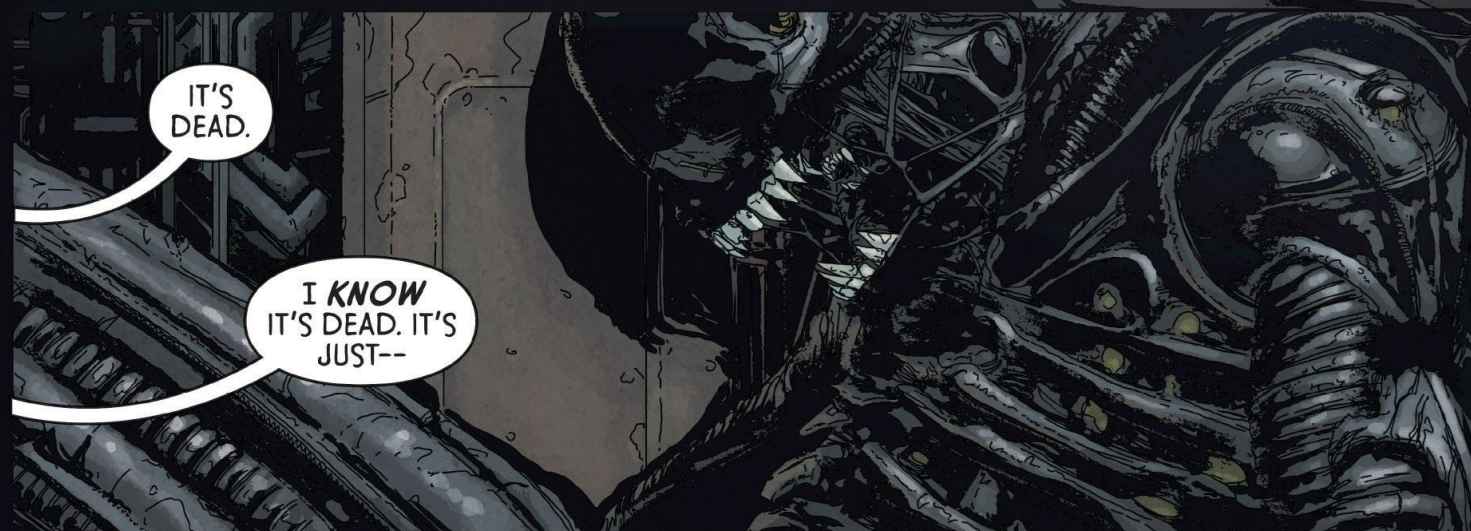
BUT THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW ALL MY BUSINESS.

CAN WE GO?

THE BRIDGE IS FOUR LEVELS UP. I THINK IF WE--



OHMYGOD!



IT'S DEAD.

I *KNOW*
IT'S DEAD. IT'S JUST--

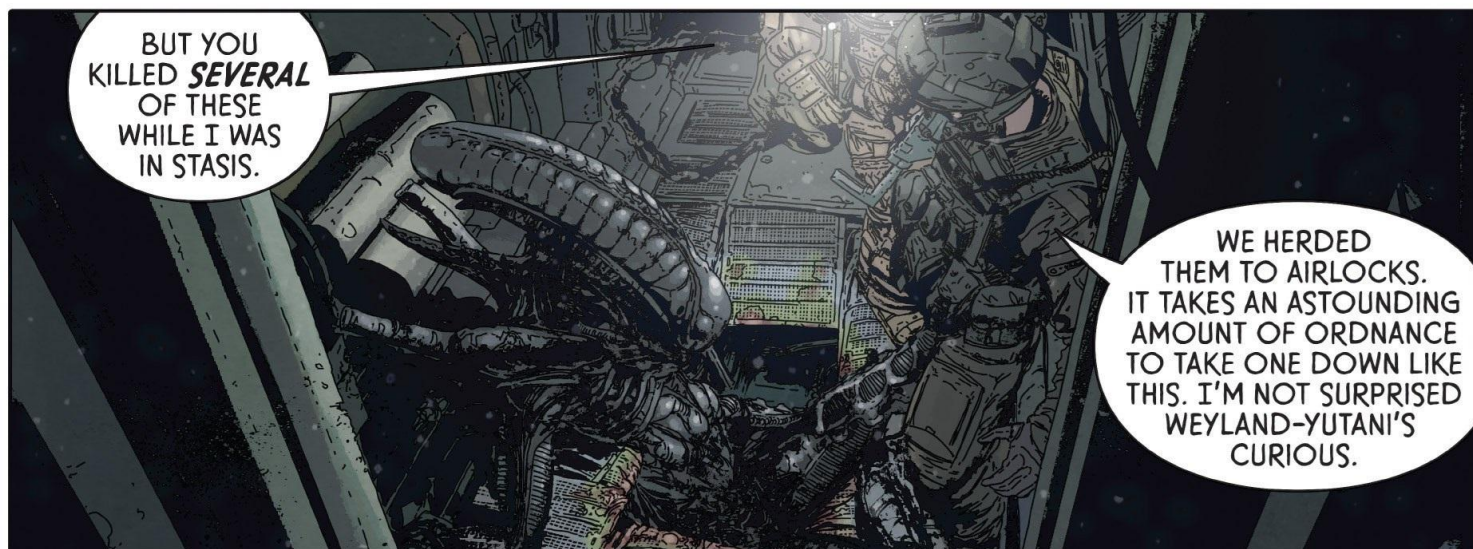


--HORRIBLE.

DON'T
TURN AWAY.
WE NEED YOUR
LIGHT. AND KEEP
YOUR VOICE
DOWN.



IT'S BEEN
DEAD FOR WEEKS.
FASCINATING, REALLY.
LOOK AT ITS SKELETAL
STRUCTURE.



BUT YOU
KILLED **SEVERAL**
OF THESE
WHILE I WAS
IN STASIS.

WE HERDED
THEM TO AIRLOCKS.
IT TAKES AN ASTOUNDING
AMOUNT OF ORDNANCE
TO TAKE ONE DOWN LIKE
THIS. I'M NOT SURPRISED
WEYLAND-YUTANI'S
CURIOUS.



I DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS OF
THIS FLOOR...

WHAT HAPPENED
THERE? THERMAL
WEAPONS? WHO'D
BE DUMB ENOUGH
TO USE THOSE
ON A SPACE
STATION?

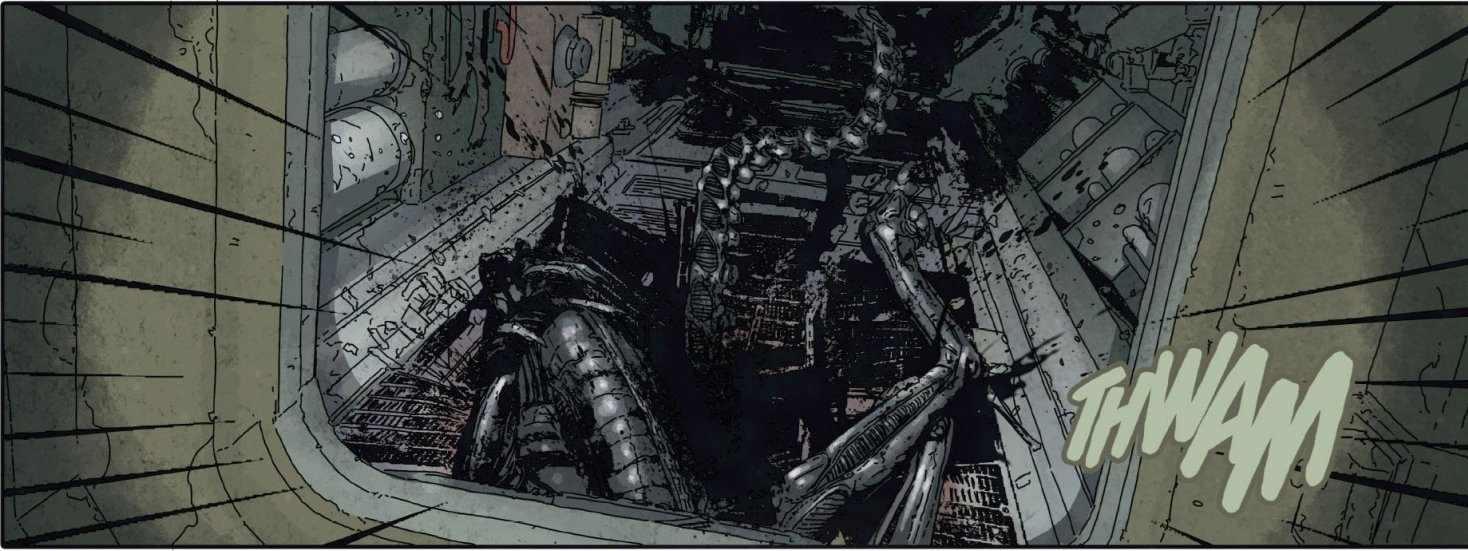
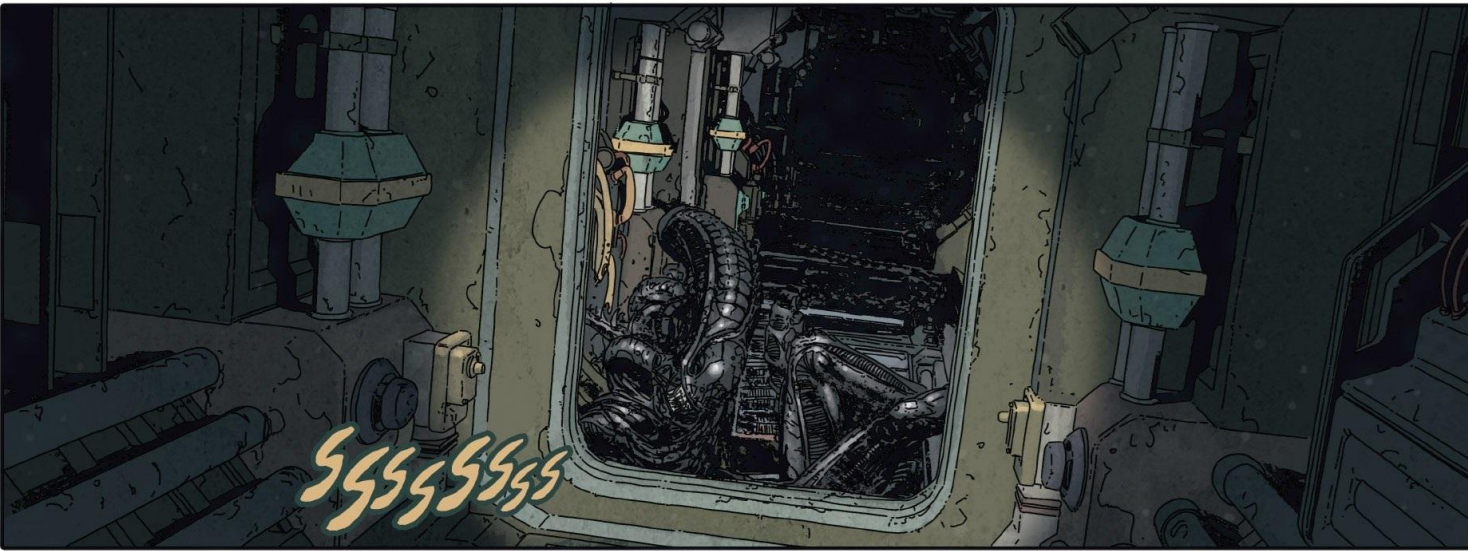


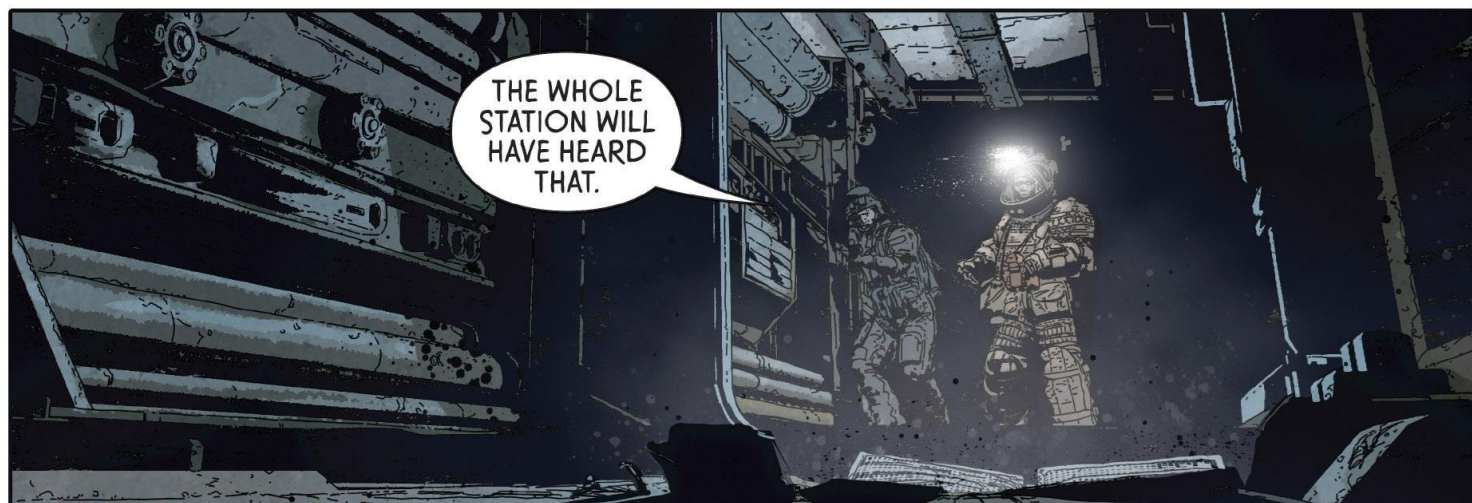
OR DESPERATE
ENOUGH. LET'S
JUST GET TO THE
BRIDGE.



DID
YOU HEAR
THAT?

ssssssssss





THE WHOLE
STATION WILL
HAVE HEARD
THAT.



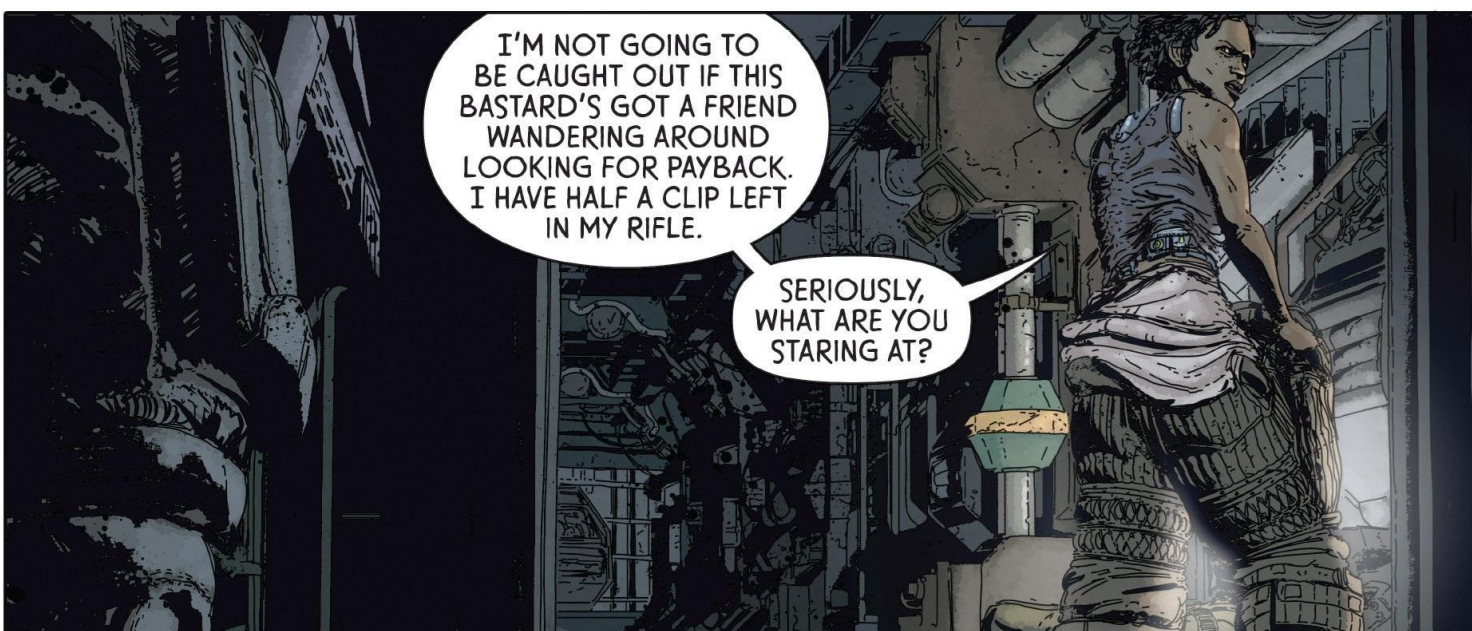
IT MELTED
THROUGH TWO
LEVELS.



HEY,
DAVIS?

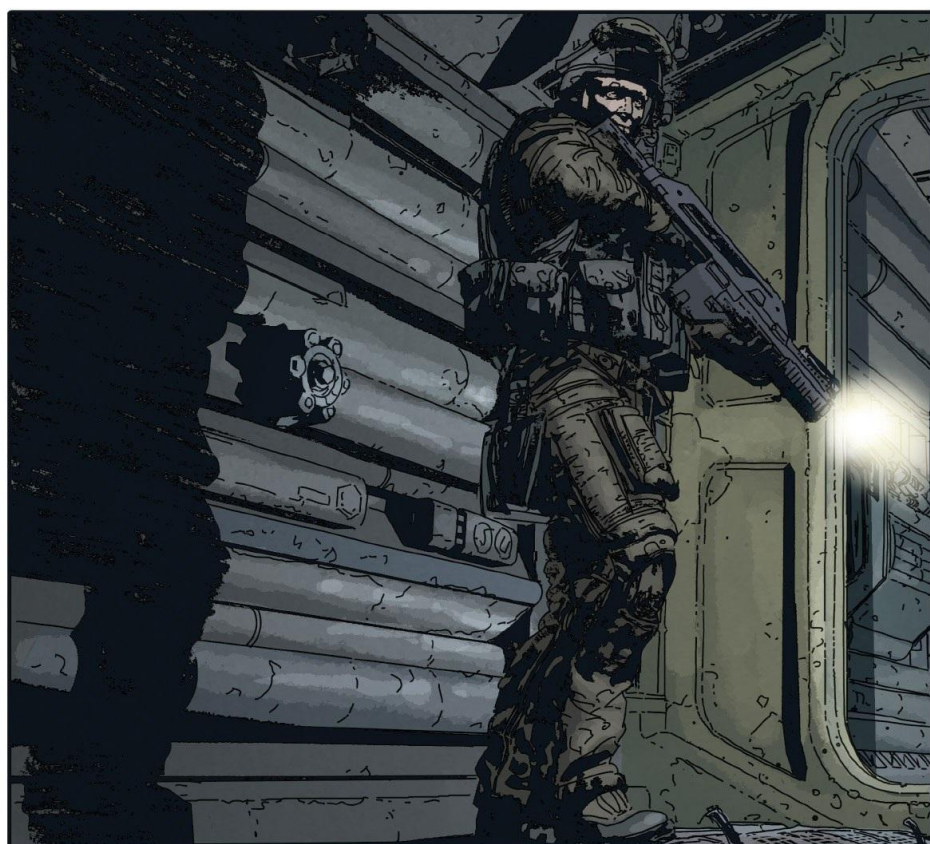
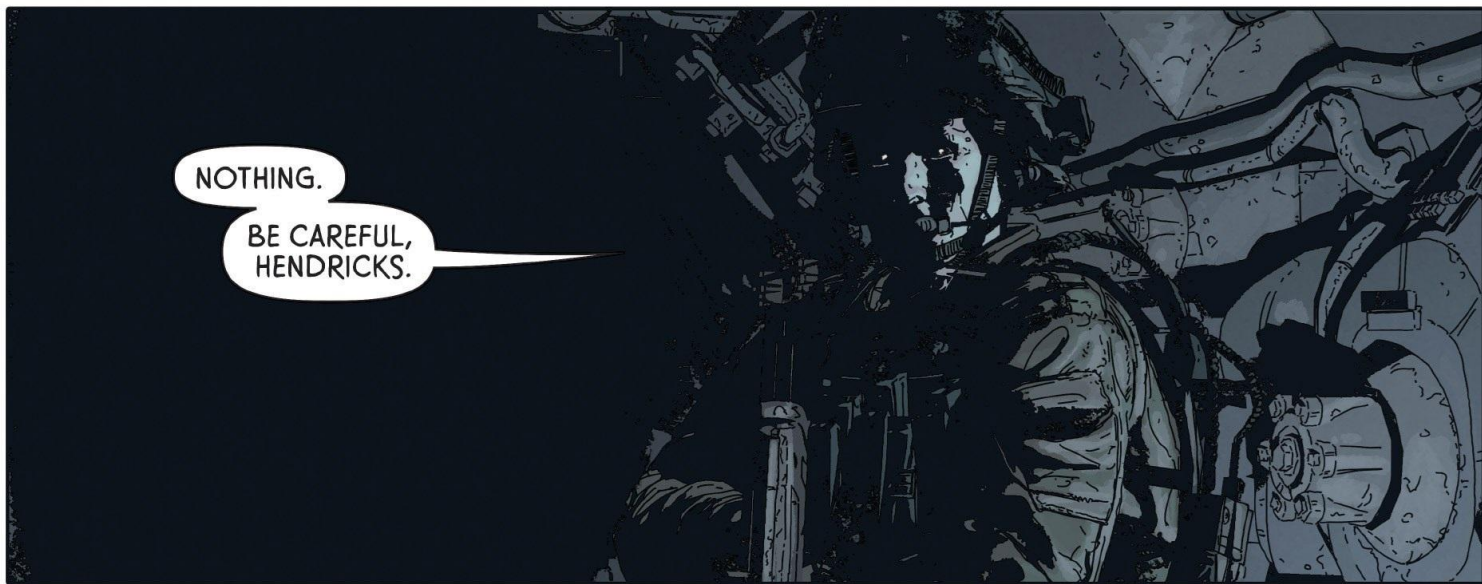


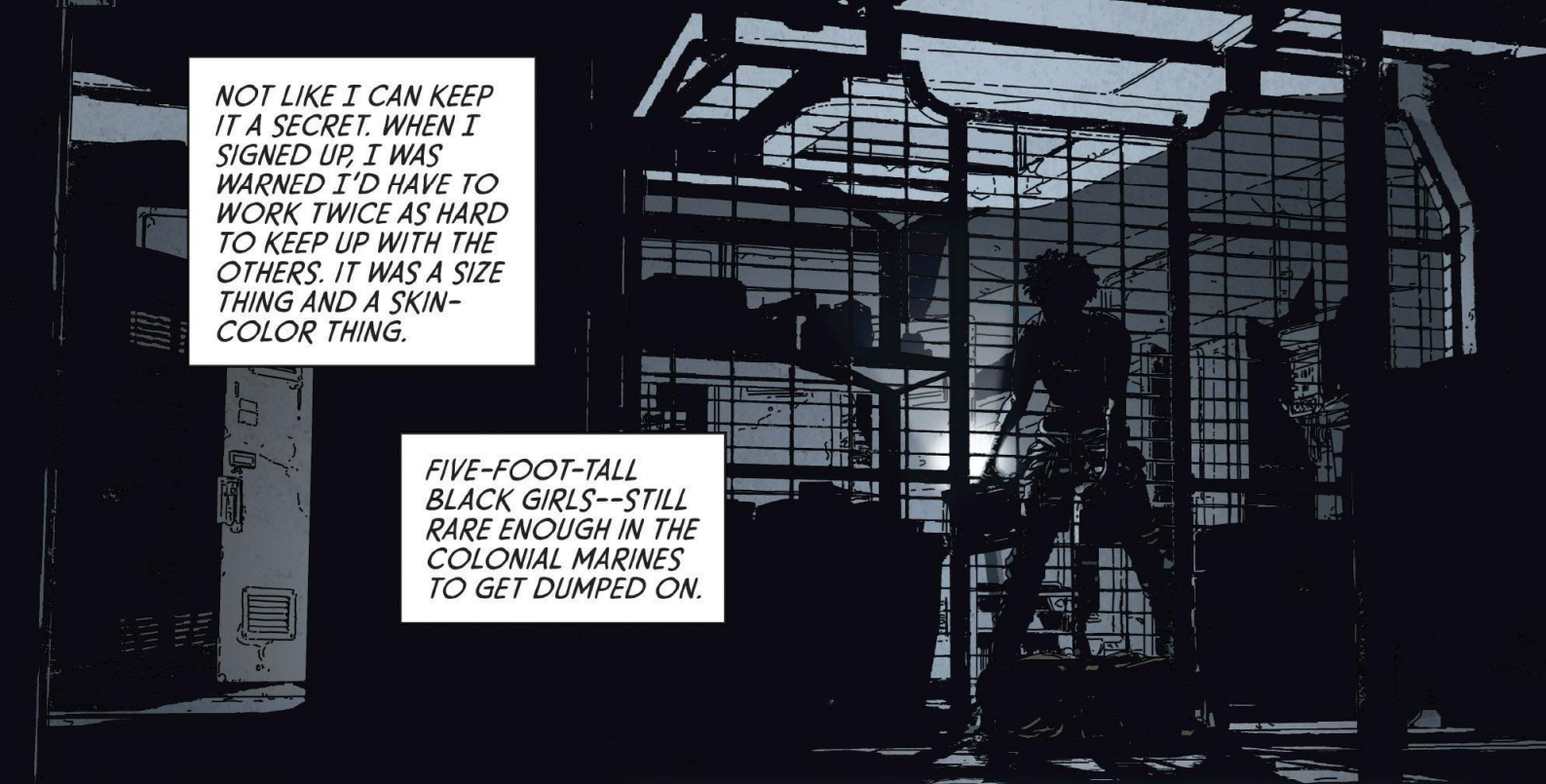
I'M
PRIORITIZING THE
ARMORY RUN OVER
SEARCH AND RESCUE.
COME WITH, OR
HEAD TO THE
BRIDGE. YOUR
CALL.



I'M NOT GOING TO
BE CAUGHT OUT IF THIS
BASTARD'S GOT A FRIEND
WANDERING AROUND
LOOKING FOR PAYBACK.
I HAVE HALF A CLIP LEFT
IN MY RIFLE.

SERIOUSLY,
WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT?



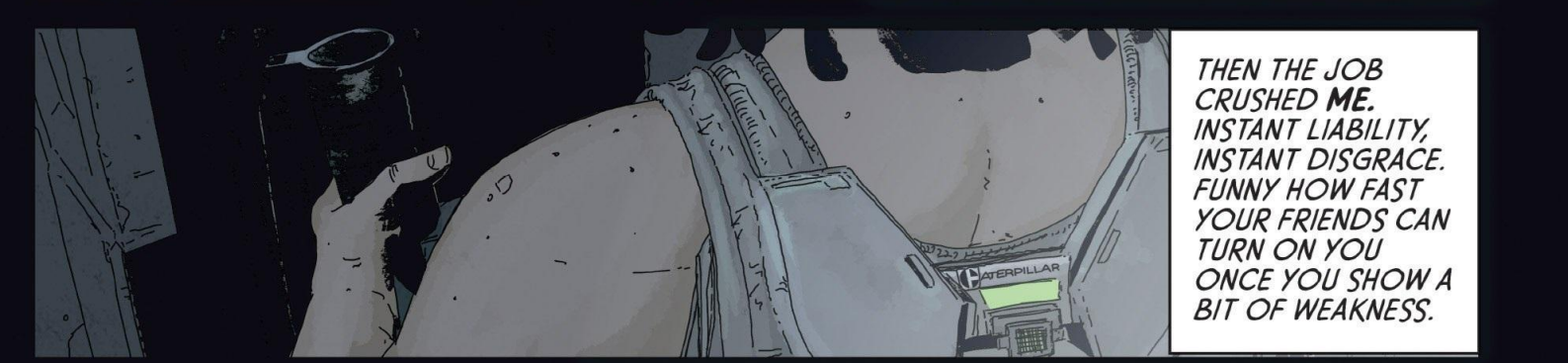


NOT LIKE I CAN KEEP IT A SECRET. WHEN I SIGNED UP, I WAS WARNED I'D HAVE TO WORK TWICE AS HARD TO KEEP UP WITH THE OTHERS. IT WAS A SIZE THING AND A SKIN-COLOR THING.

FIVE-FOOT-TALL BLACK GIRLS--STILL RARE ENOUGH IN THE COLONIAL MARINES TO GET DUMPED ON.



I WORKED **THREE TIMES** AS HARD TO GET THROUGH SELECTION. I CRUSHED IT.



THEN THE JOB CRUSHED ME. INSTANT LIABILITY, INSTANT DISGRACE. FUNNY HOW FAST YOUR FRIENDS CAN TURN ON YOU ONCE YOU SHOW A BIT OF WEAKNESS.



DAVIS ONE SEEMS LIKE A PLASTIC I CAN TRUST, BUT I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE OTHERS. THEY GIVE ME THAT SAME LOOK MY FIRE TEAM BACK HOME DOES.

REPORT IN, HENDRICKS.



HENDRICKS HERE. ARMORY'S A GOLD MINE.

IN ADDITION TO THE LIGHTS, I GOT THE INTERNAL SCANNERS ONLINE...

...AND THAT THERMAL READING IS CONCENTRATED IN THE LOWER TRANSPORT BAY. SENDING THE LOCATION TO YOUR DEVICE.





WE'RE
PATCHED IN,
BOSS, AND
DOWNLOADING
DATA.

ESTIMATED
TIME, TWENTY
MINUTES.

HENDRICKS
AND I ARE HEADING
TO THE SOURCE
OF THE THERMAL
IMAGES.

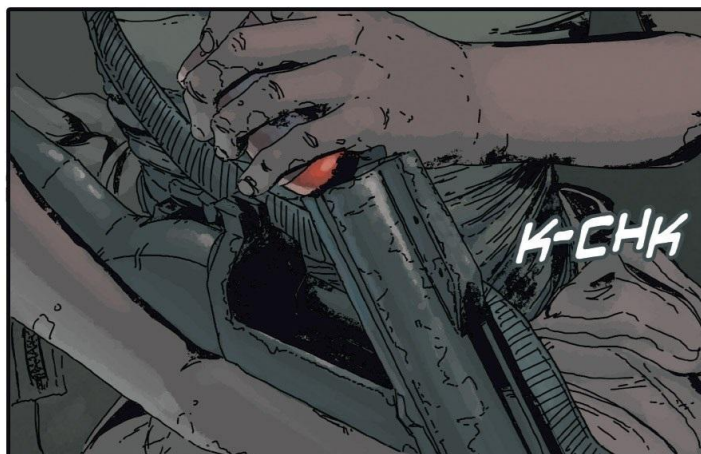


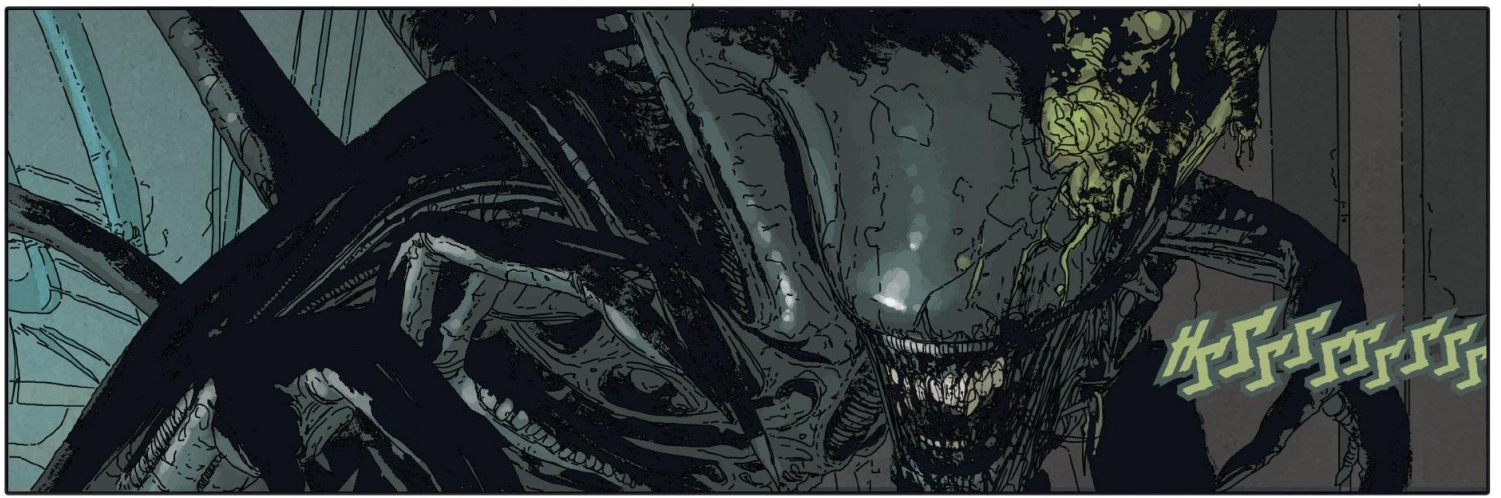
IT'S POSSIBLE
WE'LL HAVE SURVIVORS,
FOUR, SO BE PREPARED
TO DOCK IF WE NEED
YOU TO.

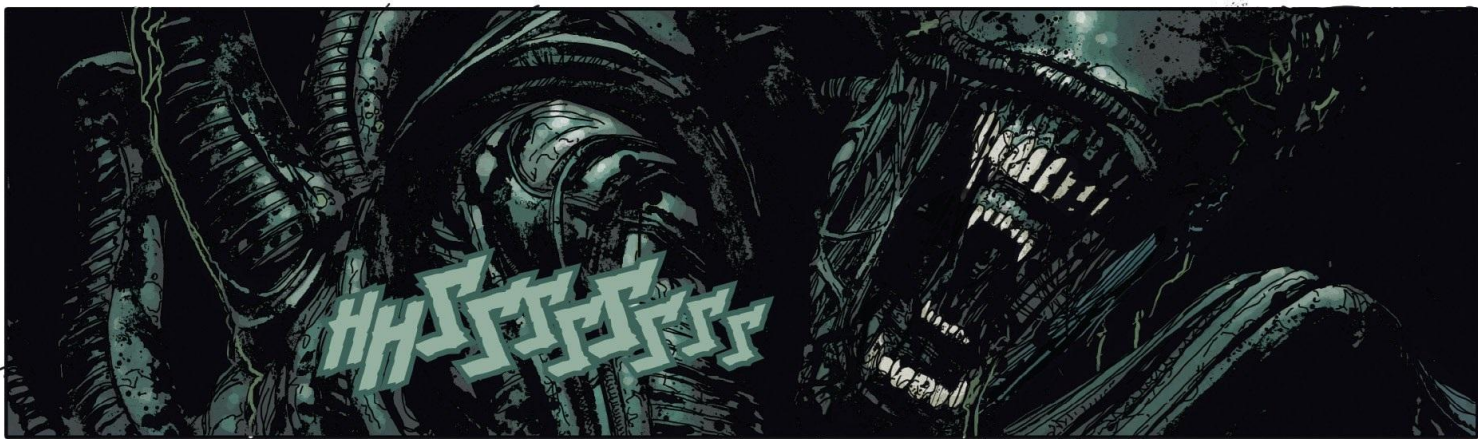


AND THEN
IT COMES
AT US.





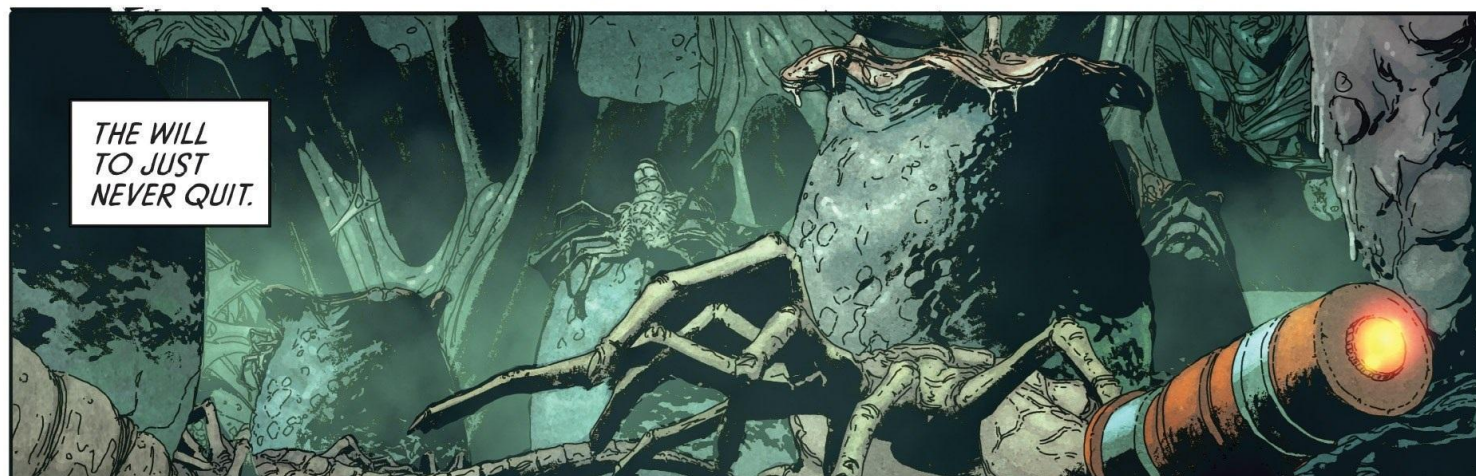


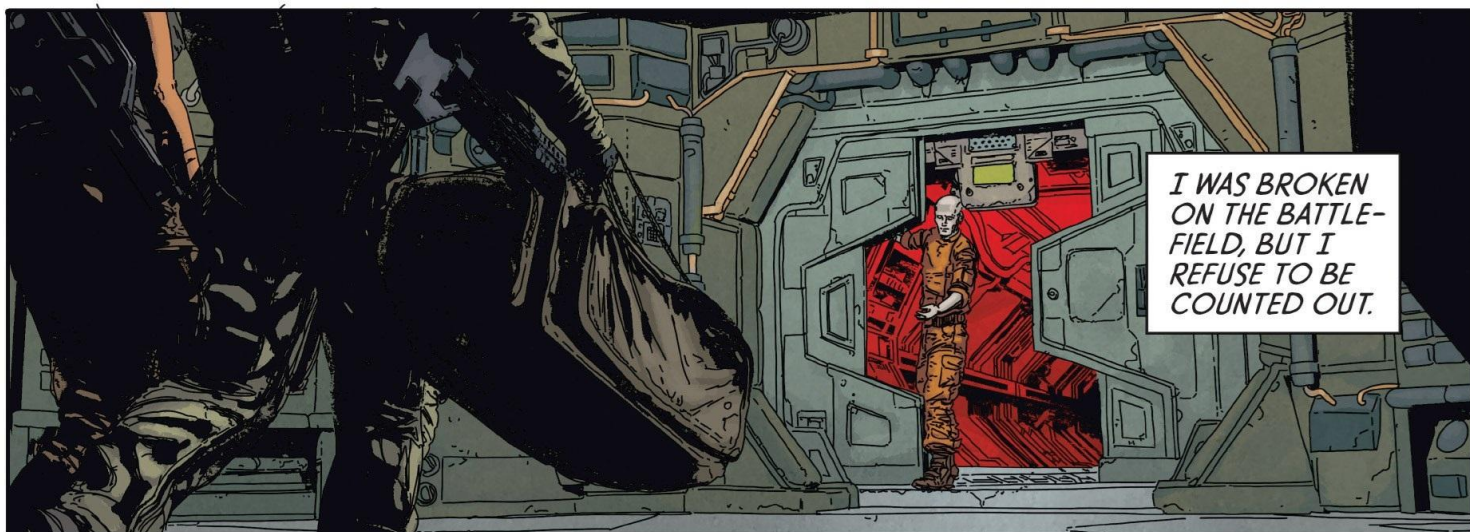


THE MARINES
STRESS THAT MENTAL
TOUGHNESS, THE
ABILITY TO **ENDURE
THE SUCK**, IS JUST
AS IMPORTANT AS
PHYSICAL ABILITY.



THE WILL
TO JUST
NEVER QUIT.





I WAS BROKEN
ON THE BATTLE-
FIELD, BUT I
REFUSE TO BE
COUNTED OUT.



COLONIAL
MARINES.



GETTING
THE JOB
DONE.



NO WEAKNESS,
NO MERCY,
NO HESITATION.



GO TWICE
AS HARD,
HENDRICKS.
THREE TIMES
AS HARD.



THEN THEY'LL
RESPECT YOU.



TO BE CONTINUED
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